

The Daily Mirror

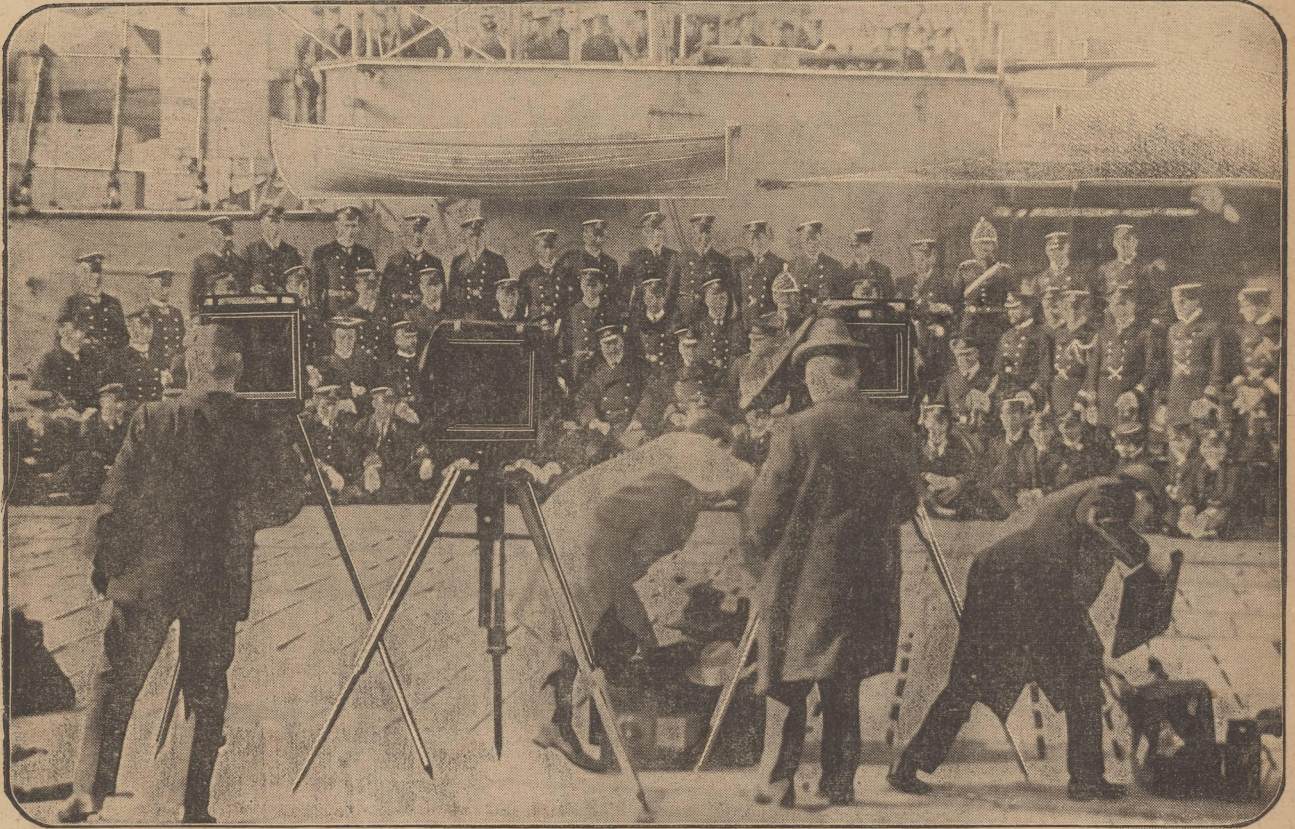
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THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

"FIRE AWAY!"—THE KING COMMANDS THE PHOTOGRAPHERS, AND—



During his visit to Portsmouth King Edward, who is seen surrounded by officers of H.M.S. Drake, posed for a battery of four cameras. Three cameras are here shown being got ready for the word, which was personally given by his Majesty, while the fourth took the above photograph.—(Cribb, Southsea.)

—THIS PHOTOGRAPH SHOWS THE RESULT OF HIS MAJESTY'S ORDER.



One of the photographs taken by the King's command. His Majesty is in the centre. Seated at his left hand is Sir John Fisher, and at his right is Prince Louis of Battenberg, upon whose flagship, the cruiser Drake, the King slept.—(Russell and Sons.)

REPULSE ON REPULSE.

**Kuropatkin Tells the Story of
Sha-ho Fighting.**

"NO CARTRIDGES."

**General Stoessel Receives Lukewarm
Welcome at St. Petersburg.**

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.—General Kuropatkin, in a telegram dated Monday, says:—

"The enemy advanced against our detachment at Oubeneupa (on the Shaho), but was repulsed. The Japanese were also repulsed near Gaotulin and Beygaolin.

"The Chasseurs harassed the enemy along the whole front, and threw hand grenades at Sandepu, where they caused some alarm, at ten o'clock in the evening.

"I have received a private report from the commanding officer on the Shaho that at the head of the bridge many implements had been taken."

In another dispatch of Tuesday's date the Commander-in-Chief says:—

"Our advanced guards at Kudaea hold the position after a stubborn fight. The Japanese have been again repulsed at Gaotulin."—Reuter.

RUSSIAN RUSE SUCCEEDS.

**Encourage Enemy To Advance by Cry of
"Brothers, We Have No Cartridges."**

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.—The "Novoye Vremya's" correspondent at Huanshan telegraphs further details of the fighting around Ching-ho-Cheng:—

"The Japanese attempted, on the night of the 25th, to force the Russian centre near Fyudiapu with considerable forces, but were soon checked by Russian reinforcements.

"Lieutenant-Colonel Pokrovsky ordered these reinforcements to let the Japanese approach, and the Russians encouraged the enemy to advance by calling to one another, 'Brothers we have no more cartridges.' When the Japanese were quite close the Russians opened fire, killing 120 men. The survivors retired.

"The Japanese on the 27th bombarded chiefly the Putloff and Novgorod hills. Their attack was repulsed along the whole front.

"The Russians in the evening occupied the head of the Sha-ho bridge, and repulsed ten successive attacks made by infantry and cavalry, with heavy losses to the enemy. They took the village of Baotatzty, near Sandepu (twenty miles north of Liao-yan), where they inflicted great losses and caused a panic among the Japanese by throwing hand grenades."—Reuter.

"OBLIGED TO SURRENDER."

**Stoessel Defends Himself Against Aspersions—
His Wife's Blanche Hair.**

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.—General and Mme. Stoessel arrived in the capital at half-past nine this morning, and were received by the Minister of War, who greeted them warmly.

In the waiting-room General Stoessel was received by General Bogdanovitch, who welcomed him back to St. Petersburg, saying that when he left Russia was calm, while now an internal enemy was seeking to undermine the prestige of the State.

In reply the defender of Port Arthur remarked that he felt confident that the people would remain loyal, and that Russia would issue victorious from the present crisis.

There was a large force of Cossacks, Lifeguards, and gendarmes along the route. Mme. Stoessel's hair has become quite white.

In a speech delivered before he left Moscow General Stoessel said he was obliged to surrender Port Arthur to avoid a massacre. The Japanese, he added, were in a position to force an entry into the fortress at any moment.

"SHOOT THE MONSTERS."

**Gapon Denounces the Tsar and Incites the
People to Deeds of Violence.**

Father Gapon is credited by the "Humanite" (Paris) with forwarding to the Tsar a letter full of revolutionary sentiments.

Here are some extracts:—

"The innocent blood of working men, of their wives, and their children of tender age, will hence-

forth and for ever separate you, their assassin, and the Russian people."

"Bombs, dynamite, collective and individual terrorism, and popular insurrection await all the slaves of the people."

In an appeal to the Russian people Father Gapon says:—

"Do not give the accursed Government, that band of brigands and assassins of the people, time to collect its forces; but shoot the monsters, the chiefs and the officers of the police, governors, gendarmes, generals and officers who give orders to shoot you."

"Stop the life of the cities by destroying the water-mains, the gas-pipes, the telephone and telegraph wires, the tramways and railways, the Government buildings, and the prisons. But respect private property."

STRIKE OF 250,000 MINERS.

**Alleged Conspiracy of Police in All Parts To
Leave Their Posts.**

The principal news as to the internal troubles of Russia is sent to the "Aurore" by their correspondent in St. Petersburg.

It states that in the Donetsk Coal Basin 250,000 men are on strike, but they are on the whole orderly. At Lugansk, however, they have seized a dynamite depot.

At St. Petersburg large numbers of the Dvorniks have signed a promise not to assist the troops in the event of disorders.

It is reported that the police of St. Petersburg, Moscow, and Kief have arranged with one another to proclaim a general strike as soon as the railway strike has reached its height.

Fifty persons were killed in the suppression of the Jewish demonstrations at Theodosia.

Warsaw continues practically in a minor state of siege, and, in consequence of the railway strike, no trains have left Manchuria for nine days.

LORD MILNER'S SUCCESSOR.

**The Earl of Selborne, New Administrator of
South Africa.**

The following communication was issued from the Colonial Office last night:—Viscount Milner has resigned his office as High Commissioner for South Africa and Administrator of the Transvaal and Orange River Colonies, for reasons connected with the state of his health, and will leave South Africa at the end of March.

His Majesty the King has been pleased to approve of the appointment of the Earl of Selborne to succeed Lord Milner in the above-mentioned offices.

THRIFTY STATESMAN.

**Famous Explorer Offered 33s. a Day for
Congo Mission.**

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—M. de Brazza, the famous explorer, will, on the 15th inst., sail for the French Congo colony, which he founded.

He is taking charge of a mission of inquiry relative to the condition of affairs there, and an amusing story is told by the "Figaro" as to the overtures which the Government made to him on the subject.

At the Ministry of the Colonies the first difficulty was raised in conversation with M. Clementel.

Before the conclusion the Minister asked M. de Brazza: "How much will it cost you per day? Forty francs?"

M. de Brazza, who is disinterestedness itself, was silent and a little surprised, for he will take three or four people with him and the mission will extend over a period of six months.

After the interview M. Clementel said to his staff: "The thing is not yet concluded. However, I am willing to go as far as sixty francs."

BARONET'S THRILLING DRIVE.

**Old Hunter Jumps a Wall with Brougham at
His Back.**

In a brougham horsed by an old hunter, Sir Matthew Arthur, a Scottish baronet, and his son Cecil, were driving easily from Fullarton House to Town Station.

Suddenly the sound of a huntsman's horn rang out.

Up went the old horse's ears, and away he charged with the carriage swaying at his heels.

He essayed a wall at a place called The Common, and landed the brougham and its occupants on the other side.

Neither the baronet, his son, nor the coachman was hurt.

MYSTERY OF A KISS.

Little Harry Ramsden, a boy of fourteen, kissed a girl in play. Her father threatened to beat him. This was on Tuesday. Yesterday his dead body was found in a storeroom at Bicksdale Mills, near Bradford, where he was employed.

DANGERS OF THE GOVERNMENT.

**Possible Rupture Between Premier
and Mr. Chamberlain.**

DIARY OF AN M.P.

HOUSE OF COMMONS LIBRARY, Wednesday Night.—Conversation in the Lobbies and the smoking-room continues to turn upon the present relations between the Government and their supporters.

There is naturally a good deal of speculation as to whether or not Mr. Wyndham has, for all practical purposes, ceased to be a member of the Cabinet, but up to the present it is impossible to get anything like an official and authoritative statement on the subject.

The mere denial of the rumour by Sir Alexander Acland-Hood that Mr. Wyndham has resigned means absolutely nothing, because, in the first place, the resignation might very well be in Mr. Balfour's pocket, and the Chief Whip knows absolutely nothing about it. Secondly, a resignation does not take effect until it is actually accepted by the King.

What really has happened, I have the best reasons for stating, is that Mr. Wyndham has privately and verbally intimated to Mr. Balfour that if the Prime Minister considered that the continued presence as Chief Secretary of Ireland was regarded as a weakness to the Government, he placed himself unreservedly in Mr. Balfour's hands, and was ready to sever his connection with the Government.

Mr. Balfour's reply to this intimation was, I believe, that as Mr. Wyndham was not at all well, he ought to take complete rest for a time, and they could re-discuss the matter a little later.

TARIFF REFORMERS INDIGNANT.

There is absolutely no doubt that Mr. Balfour, at the instance of the Cabinet, has directly intervened, and used his personal influence to prevent Lord Stanley and Mr. Albyan Fellows from giving their active support to Mr. Gibson Bowles at King's Lynn.

So indignant were the tariff reformers at this projected action on the part of two members of the Government that it has been made a very important Cabinet question, and, indeed, I believe, it was the principal topic under discussion at yesterday's meeting.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain is, I believe, the strongest opponent in the Cabinet of any official support being given to Mr. Gibson Bowles, and for the moment it would seem as if he had carried his way.

I learn privately to-night that Mr. Bowles may shortly be expected to publish some important correspondence dealing with the whole affair, which is likely to create something of a commotion among different members of the Government.

In view of the present state of affairs in the House, a small incident of this afternoon has an importance which in ordinary circumstances would not apply.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN DISSATISFIED.

Mr. J. Chamberlain had fully intended coming down this afternoon and taking an active part in the debate on national expenditure in defence of the Government, his own action, of course, being greatly changed in respect to the Transvaal loan and other matters pertaining to Colonial affairs.

For some reason or other, however, the member for West Birmingham left the Government to fight their own corner. Among his own immediate supporters the reason given for his absence is that it is by no means satisfied with the now openly avowed intention of Mr. Balfour to make Home Rule, and not tariff reform, the issue at the next general election.

The Prime Minister's letter to the Ministerial candidate at Butehire leaves absolutely no doubt on this point, and Mr. Chamberlain is gradually awakening to the fact that he is being beaten at his own game.

Too much significance must not be attached to the size of the Government's majority on the various amendments to the Address. These are invariably treated as questions of confidence, and, of course, the great mass of the Party had already completed their arrangements for being in town.

It is after too long that the debate on the Address has been finally disposed of, that the real danger for the Government begins.

BUSINESS DONE.

The debate in the House this afternoon on Mr. Buchanan's amendment dealing with national expenditure was not particularly attractive. The Chancellor of the Exchequer made a vigorous defence of the Government's policy.

Upon a division the amendment was rejected, the figures being:—

For 201

Against 250

Government majority 49

THE KING AND THE FOOTBALLER.

**His Majesty Sends Sympathetic Letter
to Injured Man.**

The King's unflinching tact and sympathy have been once more revealed by an incident in connection with the Army-Navy football match attended by his Majesty and the Prince of Wales at Queen's Club on Saturday.

During the match one of the players, Petty Officer Stirland, was injured. He sustained a wound over the bridge of the nose, which bled profusely, and suffered from momentary concussion.

After being attended by Dr. F. G. Lloyd, late Civil Surgeon, Hospital Staff, Brigade of Guards, however, he was able to resume his place in the field and played to the conclusion of the match.

Both the King and the Prince sympathetically inquired as to the nature of the accident, and in reply to Dr. Lloyd's communication the following letters have been received:—

Buckingham Palace, Feb. 28, 1905.

Dear Sir,—The King desires me to thank you for your letter. His Majesty is very pleased to learn that Petty Officer Stirland is practically speaking none the worse.—I remain, dear sir, yours faithfully,
WEISMAU FORTESCUE.
(Enquiry-in-Waiting.)

Marlborough House, Feb. 28, 1905.

Dear Sir,—The Prince of Wales desires me to thank you for so kindly writing to inform him as to the accident that occurred to Petty Officer Stirland at the football match on Saturday, the 25th inst. His Royal Highness is glad to hear that there will be no serious or permanent damage.—Yours very faithfully,
ARTHUR BIGGE.

AT THE HORSE SHOW.

The King yesterday visited the Hackney Show at the Agricultural Hall yesterday.

His Majesty arrived shortly after twelve, and was cordially greeted by a large gathering. His Majesty remained during the judging of the champion classes.

ROYAL FAREWELL.

Prince Louis of Battenberg, on leaving for Arosa on H.M.S. Drake, received the following message:—"The King sends you his best wishes, and hopes you will have a good journey.—KNOLLYS."

BETROTHAL BALL.

**Prince Gustavus Adolphus Entertains a Noble
Company at Cairo.**

The Norwegian Press warmly approves of the betrothal of Prince Gustavus Adolphus and Princess Margaret of Connaught.

"Nothing could give us greater or more genuine pleasure than to see a British Princess the future Queen of our country," says the "Verdens Gang," the foremost journal in Norway.

The Princess, with her parents, has arrived at Cairo, as well as Prince Gustavus.

Within a few hours of their arrival the Prince gave a ball at the Ghezireh Palace Hotel in honour of his future bride, which was attended by the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Lord and Lady Cromer, and the entire Diplomatic Corps.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Five masqueraders were injured with knives in a quarrel in Berlin after a fancy dress ball.

Mr. Butler has constructed a Ministry in South Australia, in succession to that of Mr. Jenkins, resigned.

The oldest magistrate in Warwickshire, Mr. Thomas Ryland, died yesterday at Erdington, aged eighty-six.

Lord Rosebery was present at the wedding, in Paris, yesterday, of M. Edward de Rothschild with Mlle. Halphen.

Married three months ago and troubled with trifling debts, a Berlin tailor, named Julius Heinke, poisoned himself on his father's grave.

A cablegram from Honolulu says that Mrs. Leland Stanford, widow of the founder of the Stanford University, has died. An attempt was recently made to poison her.

Senator Spooner, of Indiana, opposes a Bill authorising Mr. Hay and General Horace Porter to accept the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour, which is thus delayed.

For sending a threatening letter to Count Tizza, the Hungarian Premier, a man has been sentenced at Scranton (Penn.), to eighteen months' imprisonment and a fine of \$100.

Insurrection in the Yemen (Arabia) is becoming very serious, a fight round Saaba, the capital, having continued for five days. In several quarters Turkish troops have been defeated.

LIVE BOMBS IN LONDON.

"Infernal Machines" Carried Quite
Openly in the Streets.

"MADE IN GERMANY."

There has lately arisen in the very heart of London a terror which may at any moment break its bonds and scatter death and destruction.

Without the slightest warning one may find oneself the target for hundreds of pieces of hurtling steel, the result of the bursting of what is practically a bomb.

These "infernal machines" are large steel cylinders charged to the bursting-point with carbonic acid gas, and so dangerously reduced in thickness for lightness in transit that they are liable to burst at any moment. Many, indeed, have already been killed by them in Germany.

They have only recently been imported into London. The gas which they contain is used in the manufacture of mineral waters.

"Cheap and Nasty."

Yesterday an expert in the matter told the *Daily Mirror*: "The trouble all comes from cheap and nasty German competition. We in England manufacture cylinders of the same kind, but we see that they are of a safe thickness.

"The Germans, with a view to cheapness in manufacture and transit, long ago reduced the margin of safety to a minimum. When the cylinders have passed the test imposed by the German Government they are so severely strained as to be exceedingly dangerous.

"A few months ago the German manufacturers put them on the London market. Only an expert can tell the difference between the dangerous and the safe, and as the dangerous ones bear the German Government stamp, our mineral-water people thought they were doing good business by buying them to the exclusion of those of British manufacture.

Grave Danger to the Public.

"The cylinders are moved from place to place in carts, and constitute a very grave danger to the public. The result of the explosion of a hundred or so, charged with gas under a pressure of some 600 or 700 lb. to the square inch, would be too terrible to contemplate.

"Our railway companies absolutely refuse to carry them. The marvel is that so serious accidents have yet happened in London.

"The German Government has at last awakened to the fact that its specified margin of safety is farcical, and intends to impose a new standard.

"But thousands have arrived, and will continue to arrive in this country.

"I need not speak of the fiscal side of the question. The unfairness of the matter is obvious, and on grounds both of safety and unfair competition Parliament ought to move in the matter."

WORLD-WALKER'S WEDDING.

"Marriage Lines" Recommended as Possible
Check on His Speed.

A happy little party assembled in the Newcastle registrar's office yesterday, when Mr. George M. Schilling, well known for his round-the-world walking propensities, was married to Miss May Matthews, of Hull.

The happy climax was the outcome of a chance and romantic meeting not long ago between the parties.

"Here is your certificate," facetiously remarked the registrar to the bride, "and if your husband should take to walking too fast for you it will do nicely to bring him back."

The bridegroom will start on a tramp to Glasgow in a few days.

LORD MILNER'S NEW WORK.

When Lord Milner returns to England, says the *"Birmingham Daily Post,"* he will, after a rest on the Continent, settle down to complete a certain literary work he has long had in hand.

He will take no part in political work until he has thoroughly familiarised himself with home conditions.

MAN WITH MAUVE SKIN.

An amusing tale relieves the gloom of the Lincoln typhoid epidemic.

Afraid of being infected, a resident mixed a disinfecting fluid with his bath-water. When he woke up the next morning he found he was tinted a delicate mauve.

For the convenience of voters returning from the compulsory Greek poll at Cambridge tomorrow and Saturday, the Great Northern Railway Company are running a special train, which starts from Cambridge at 3.45 p.m., and arrives at King's Cross at 11.5.

"TOO YOUNG AT 30."

"Less Sentiment and More Sense"
Over Marriage.

"The saying 'too old at forty' does not apply to matrimony," said a leading London registrar to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday: "'Too young at thirty' is nearer the truth."

The expert was commenting upon the Registrar-General's returns, showing a decrease in marriages in the United Kingdom for the year 1903.

Benedicts nowadays, he said, were mostly men of middle life, "made men" in business. Marriage was regarded more as a luxury and less as a duty.

He hardly believed there was a confirmed bachelor in London, if only the right woman set her cap at him. All men hoped to marry in the forties, fifties, and sixties, but in the twenties rarely—except among the working classes.

The expert did not think there was any reason to lament the state of the matrimonial market. It only meant that men were not giving hostages to fortune by marrying too young.

"Years ago," he said, "we used to marry boys and girls every day—minors who brought with them the consent of their parents, and very often their fathers and mothers came with them."

The growing independence of women was another factor. Spinsterhood was in no way despised, and mothers were much less addicted to match-making.

Twentieth century daughters were disinclined to "part with their freedom" until the right man came along—with a respectable banking account.

"We are growing less sentimental and more sensible," he said finally.

PARAGON OF DOCKS.

Manchester Ship Canal Company Proud of
Its New Basin.

It is claimed for the new dock of the Manchester Ship Canal Company, at Trafford Bridge, very nearly completed, that it will be the most remarkable work of the kind in the world.

Rather more than half a mile long, it is between 30 ft. and 40 ft. deep from coping to floor, and 250 ft. wide. Four-storey transit sheds stretch its whole length, and there are scores of hydraulic, steam, and electric cranes.

It will be ready for use about the middle of June.

BLIND DANCER'S SECRET.

His Secret and Performed in Public for
Over a Year.

A story of unusual pathos is related concerning Mr. C. W. Walker, the negro music-hall entertainer, who is appearing with his wife at the Shepherd's Bush Empire in a humorous turn.

For more than a year he has danced and sung light-heartedly, and no one of the audience has ever discovered his secret. But now it has transpired that he is blind, but feared to let it be known lest he should lose engagements on his tour.

Three years ago he lost his sight in a single night in Australia. But by constant rehearsal he has learnt to know the stage almost as well as if he could see.

He says that he owes his success to his wife, who has helped him to keep this secret for three years, and is now, he adds, "the light of my life."

ACCIDENT IN ALDWYCH.

As a result of a crane accident yesterday at the new Waldorf Theatre, building in Aldwych, two men were taken seriously injured to the King's College Hospital.

The job of a "Scotsman" crane snapped, and a large stone, with chain and tackle, fell into the street.

A photograph appears on page 8.

MR. BALFOUR AND 'RING-THROWING.'

That the Prime Minister is a patron of the noble game of "ring-throwing" has been elicited at the Stockport Police Court, where a publican was summoned for allowing a match to be played "for drinks."

Defendant's solicitor stated that Mr. Balfour and four other M.P.s had lately presented cups for "ring-throwing" to their respective divisions.

SIR HENRY IRVING BETTER.

Sir Henry Irving is making satisfactory progress towards recovery.

His doctors hope that he will very soon be completely restored to health and preparations are proceeding for his forthcoming season at Drury Lane.

Trinity House spent £292,944 on their light-house administration during the 1903-4 financial year.

SNOW IN THE THAMES VALLEY.

March Opens Disastrously for the
Fruit Growers.

SUNNY FEBRUARY.

Yesterday was St. David's Day, when, according to a time-honoured saying, a fall of snow may confidently be expected.

In the Thames Valley expectations were only too fully realised. Early in the morning thick flakes began to fall, and it continued to snow until everything was covered in a mantle of white.

At midday snow was lying on the ground to a depth, in places, of four inches, and many fruit-growers realised that the prospects of a fine and early crop, begotten by an exceptionally mild February, are now shattered.

There was also a slight fall of snow in Brixton and Balham shortly before nine o'clock.

Old Proverb Belied.

The completed weather returns for last month, which are now available, prove that "February Fillydye" has for once completely belied its reputation.

Less than three-quarters of an inch of rain fell during the month, or only one-third of the average quantity.

On the other hand, Londoners enjoyed fifty-eight hours of sunshine, and a temperature that was never below freezing point any time during the month.

In 1901 February afforded only twelve hours of sunshine, and in 1902 but twenty-three, while last year, during an exceptionally fine February, the sun shone for forty hours.

WAR OF THE SKETCH.

Bill To Legalise Ballets Ready To Come
Before Parliament.

To settle finally the music-hall sketch question a Bill has been drawn up, which has been approved by the joint committee of theatrical and music-hall managers, and will shortly be brought before Parliament.

This Bill will make it legal to perform ballets or sketches in music halls, with or without dialogue, if no more than six principals take part, thirty minutes to elapse between each ballet or sketch.

No hall may produce two sketches with a connected plot on the same day.

The limit of any ballet is to be seventy-five minutes, and that of any sketch forty minutes.

The sketch war between theatres and music halls has done a great deal of harm to the variety profession, and hundreds of performers have been kept out of employment.

GOG AND MAGOG CROSS.

City Fathers Resent L.C.C.'s Infringing
Proposals of Building Reform.

The City Corporation regard the Bill amending the Building Acts of London, now being promoted by the London County Council, as an infringement of their sacred rights, and decided yesterday to oppose it.

The City Fathers aver that the newer body are trying to secure supremacy in that part over which they have ruled for centuries.

"Far-reaching and confiscatory" are the terms applied to the London County Council's proposals. Alderman Sir William Trehear declared to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that, in framing such a Bill, the London County Council had wasted a great amount of the ratepayers' money.

"The Corporation should have been consulted," said Sir William, "and such an impossible Bill would never have been framed. As it is, there are sixty other petitions already lodged against it."

SUPPOSED STRAD SOLD FOR £60.

A violin by J. Guarneri realised £150, another by J. P. Cordanò £100, and one attributed to Stradivari £60, at Glendinning's auction rooms yesterday.

BATTLE BETWEEN MADMEN.

At Cornwall Asylum at Bodmin last night a terrible struggle took place between two of the male patients.

One of them was killed by a terrific blow with a chair delivered by the other.

She had been attending three revival meetings a day and stealing in the intervals, was what the police said of Elizabeth Sheehan, who was sentenced to six months' imprisonment at Newcastle yesterday.

"KING OF THE ROBBERS."

French Actor's Amusing Adventures
in "Witchapel."

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Wednesday Night.—M. Max Dearly, who is to take the leading character in "Tom Pitt, the King of the Robbers," to-morrow, at the Place du Chatelet, has just paid a visit to England in order to study—for the part—the ways of the pickpocket as they are practised in Great Britain.

His adventures in "Witchapel" are related with charming naïveté in the "Figaro."

We are informed that M. Dearly entered into his mission with great gusto.

He set out for Calais, and on the following day found himself in "Witchapel" under the protection of an English lord, through whom he was able at once to enter into the little world of pickpockets. English lords are, of course, notoriously intimate with the criminal classes.

M. Dearly speedily gained unparalleled popularity by a practical joke which particularly appealed to the aborigines of that quarter.

Water-bottle Wit.

M. Dearly invited a number of pickpockets to dinner.

One of them, taking advantage of the opportunity, surreptitiously concealed quantities of food in his pocket.

M. Dearly allowed him to go on doing so for some time, and then suddenly took up a water-bottle and emptied it into the pocket of the light-fingered expert, remarking calmly: "Come along, old chap, come along. It's had enough to eat; now let it have a drink!"

The effect of this pleasantry was electric. In an hour's time M. Dearly had the beginnings of a reputation in the purlieus of Whitechapel. Eight days later he was the sworn friend of the most adroit robbers in London.

He had learned to crack a crib or lift a purse just as easily as he could drink a glass of wine.

His coolness with his acquaintances and his way of drinking gin "like a gentleman" at last brought him fame that began to be embarrassing.

"It's time I came back," he said in an urgent message to the director of the theatre. "They wish to make me their chief, but I have more simple tasks, and prefer the reign at the Place du Chatelet."

So back M. Dearly came, and "Witchapel" has lost a picturesque figure.

PEERLESS BRIDE.

Two Fashionable Weddings Attract Large
Congregations in London Churches.

Lady Magheramorne, who was married yesterday at the Church of the Annunciation in Bryanston-street to Mr. Hugo Baring, made a beautiful bride in a soft blue velvet gown, with a golden toque upon her soft hair.

She is one of the five lively sisters of Lord Shalfeston, who gave her away, and, in spite of the fact that the wedding was announced to be kept very quiet, there was a bevy of lovely women present, including Lady Mar and Kellie, Lady Maud Warrender, and Lady Mildred Allsopp.

Captain Richard Molyneux was best man, and the honeymoon is to be spent in Kent.

There was a great gathering of nobilities at St. George's, Hanover-square, to see Mr. Alfred Oppenheim, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Oppenheim, married to Miss Sydney Brodie, youngest daughter of Lady Eleanor Brodie.

The bride wore some of the lovely jewels showered upon her by the bridegroom, and looked particularly well in her simple, white satin gown.

ARTIFICIAL EGGS.

Chemical "eggs" have made their appearance in Paris, and they are a passable imitation of a hen's egg. The shell is made with a blowpipe from a combination of lime and bisulphide.

The white of the egg is made of sulphur, carbon, and beef fat, and the yolk is composed of a mixture of beef-blood and magnesia coloured with chrome yellow.

RELIEF FOR "NELSON" PENSIONERS.

Among those on the committee of the Nelson Widows' Relief Fund are the Archdeacon of London, Preb. Webb-Peploe, Mr. Colin Campbell, Lady William Lennox, Lady Maud Wilbraham, Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, and Mrs. Elphinstone-Maitland.

The distress among the poor women in all parts of the country is most pitiful.

RED HAT FOR ARCHBISHOP BOURNE.

It is stated definitely by a Rome correspondent of the "St. James's Gazette" that Archbishop Bourne, of Westminster, will receive the Cardinal's red hat at the next Consistory.

FORGOTTEN THOUSANDS.

Amazing Evidence in the "£36,000 Missing" Case.

GENEROUS FRIENDS.

Prepossessing and pathetic Mrs. Fletcher looked yesterday in her neat black and her veil, when she answered the questions of Mr. Thomas, K.C., in the Official Referee's Court. And some remarkable replies she gave.

Mr. Moore, the trustee under a deed of assignment of her property, had applied, it will be remembered, for an inquiry into the whereabouts of £36,000 and certain valuables to which he lays claim.

One of Mrs. Fletcher's trustees, so her evidence ran, a Mr. Collis, had given her a deed of gift of a life policy, but she did not remember having disposed of it while he was away in India.

"He was always very nice to me," she said, "a great friend. He introduced me to my husband."

But Mrs. Fletcher again did not remember when asked if she knew that Mr. Collis was threatened with bankruptcy on account of the money she had spent.

"We will now come to Mr. Brooks," continued counsel.

He was a solicitor. Mrs. Fletcher again professed ignorance when asked how much of his money she spent. His own estimate, according to Mr. Thomas, was £30,000, but Mrs. Fletcher retorted that he had said he was sure he had exaggerated the amount.

Mrs. Fletcher's Bad Memory.

"In 1901 did you receive a cheque for £15,000?" persisted Mr. Thomas, "and a large sum afterwards from Mr. Jay, a wealthy man, and a personal friend of yours? Don't you remember how many pounds you got from him in 1902?"

"No," replied Mrs. Fletcher laconically to the last question.

Mr. Thomas: May I take it that the money was always handed to you in £1,000 notes?—Not always, but often.

I put it to you that you received £25,000 from him in 1902?—No answer.

Have you had another friend—

Mrs. Fletcher (protestingly): You forget, Mr. Thomas, what I have gone through since 1902.

Counsel remained silent for a moment, and then sternly replied: "I don't feel that it makes much difference what you have gone through."

One year Mrs. Fletcher's account at Harrod's Stores was £1,796. She returned to a jeweller a "pearl rope" that cost £1,500.

"Were you in difficulties then?" asked Mr. Thomas, mentioning a certain date. "I was at Monte Carlo then," replied Mrs. Fletcher amidst laughter.

Mrs. Fletcher mentioned that her hotel bill might be as much as £300 a month. "I gambled a lot," she added.

The hearing was adjourned until to-day.

FEROCIOUS ALIENS

Attempt To Imprison a Hospital Doctor While Professionally Engaged.

Whilst attending an alien in a Mile End house Dr. Dalby, of the London Hospital, was assaulted by three men, who tried to shut him up in a room.

The doctor was seized by the throat, whilst a woman held him by his coat-tails. After a severe struggle, in which one of the aliens received a black eye, Dr. Dalby emerged victorious.

Yesterday, at the Thames Police Court, Samuel Woolson, a Russian, was sentenced to two months' hard labour for the outrage.

WOMEN LAWYERS WANTED.

Barrister's Embarrassed Position When Cross-Examining a Lady.

One of the King's Bench Courts ought surely to be presided over by a matron-Judge, and have its jury-box filled with lady jurymen.

How can mere man decide such a delicate point as was presented to Mr. Justice Jelf's Court yesterday?

This point had to deal with the question whether a certain Mrs. Spencer of Hounslow "looked tidy" when she went to pawn a little boy's suit for a friend.

Mrs. Spencer herself was positive that she looked quite as tidy as could be expected, and that the pawnbroker had no right to suspect that she had stolen the suit.

He gave her in charge, and Mrs. Spencer brought an action for false imprisonment.

Counsel for the pawnbroker found himself confronted with the uncomfortable task of asking Mrs. Spencer whether her hair was coming down.

"Certainly not," retorted Mrs. Spencer. Unkind Fate had an even crueler blow for the bustling barrister. He was constrained by "instructions" to inquire whether Mrs. Spencer's stockings were not coming down also.

"How could they see whether it was or not?" was the plaintiff's indignant reply.

The case was adjourned.

HUMAN MAGPIE'S HOARD.

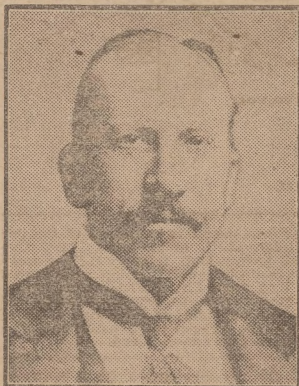
Vast and Varied Collection of Goods Found in a Nurse's House.

Stored in the house of a nurse, named Phillips, of Exeter, was found a vast collection of articles which she is alleged to have stolen in the course of her employment. It took three days to remove the whole of the goods.

Their variety was extraordinary. The miscellany comprised statuary, vases, jewellery, umbrellas, watches, clocks, furniture, walking-sticks, wearing apparel, and barometers.

The accused, who had been engaged by the best local families, was remanded at the Exeter Police Court yesterday.

LORD MILNER,



Who has resigned his post as High Commissioner, and will leave South Africa for England within a few weeks.—(Walter Barnett.)

PATIENT RESENTS BULLDOG.

Patrick O'Brien, charged with assaulting two nurses at the West Ham Infirmary, asserted that one of them had brought a bulldog to his bedside.

"An un-Christian act to a sick man," he said. At Stratford yesterday he was sentenced to twenty-one days' hard labour for the offence.

"REST" FOR THE WEARY.

"Our hard labour is rest," said Mr. Hopkins, the Lambeth magistrate, yesterday after a man named John Thompson, charged with refusing to break stones in the casual ward, had remarked that he would prefer a month's rest. He now has twenty-one days.

JEFFS CASE—JURY DISAGREE.

After an hour and a quarter's discussion, the jury in the Jeffs divorce case, where the Rev. Jesse Wilson, a Methodist minister, is co-respondent, were unable to agree, and were accordingly discharged.

COLONEL'S LIBEL SUIT

Innuendoes Withdrawn Against One of Lord Kitchener's Staff.

"KITES AND VULTURES."

When Mr. Rufus Isaacs, K.C., yesterday announced that he was going to call as witnesses Sir Neville Lyttelton, Sir Redvers Buller, and Sir Edward Ward, expectation ran high in King's Bench Court III., where Mr. Justice Lawrence and a special jury were sitting to try the libel action "Morgan v. 'Daily News.'"

Expectation was unfulfilled, for before the distinguished Generals and the Permanent Under-Secretary for War were asked to step forward the "Daily News," through its counsel, Mr. Robson, K.C., had apologised to Lieutenant-Colonel Hill Godfrey Morgan, D.S.O., the plaintiff.

Colonel Morgan is now in charge of the Supply Reserve Depot at Woolwich Dockyard. From 1900 to 1902, during the South African war, he was Director-General of Supplies.

At the end of the war he came home, and was surprised to see some very strong criticism on him in a "Daily News" "leader," with regard to a matter which he knew nothing at all about—a thing that had happened after he sailed from South Africa.

The "Daily News" article was headed "Shame and scandal."

After remarking that South Africa "had been delivered over to kites and vultures" it drew attention to a certain sale of chaff, no longer wanted for the Army.

It was alleged that Colonel Morgan had sold some chaff, and that a younger brother of his had afterwards shared in the profits accruing from its resale.

Hugely indignant, the colonel went to the War Office, and obtained permission to bring a libel action.

Handsome and Bronzed.

The effects of the sun of the Soudan and the winds of the veldt were evident on his handsome, bronzed face when he stood up in the witness-box and repudiated the "sordid corruption" that the "Daily News" had apparently connected with his name. He had been careful, he said, not to allow his brother, a civilian, to engage in any business transactions while he himself remained in South Africa. All his brother had done was "possibly to run messages for him."

Mr. Robson was grace personified in his apology. He accepted the colonel's word at once, he declared. The "Daily News" did not admit this its words bore quite the meaning that the colonel construed from them, but it "genuinely regretted" what had happened.

So a verdict was returned for the colonel without any more to do, an engagement being entered into that the colonel's costs—he sought vindication not damages—should be paid.

"ALL ALONE"

Pathetic Story of a Girl Who Called Herself "Jonah" and "Judas."

"All alone, all alone. No one knows, or ever will know, how impossible it is to get in the narrow and right way."

These pathetic lines were written by Miss May Basely, of Nottingham, shortly before drowning herself in the Trent on Saturday.

At the inquest it was stated that the girl had lived nearly all her life with her uncle, who had intended to adopt her. She had taken his name and was usually known as May Bruce, but he had eventually cast her off. She had been much affected by the death of her aunt.

To her father, who was living, she had written:—"I was so unworthy. I am the Jonah. I am the Judas, and until I can be withheld from taking any part in life there will be no rest. . . . I have lost my greatest friend, my uncle. There is no love with me and no wisdom."

FAILINGS OF GENIUS.

Does literary genius tend to insobriety? The question was raised by Dr. Wynn Westcott, the Stoke Newington coroner, who, in the course of an inquest yesterday on Mrs. Harriet Needle, a writer, remarked that "some of the cleverest writers of the day are far from temperate."

Medical testimony showed that deceased, who was a brilliant writer, suffered from chronic alcoholism.

MANDARIN WINS.

His Excellency Chang Yen-Mao has won his action against Messrs. Bewick, Moreing, and Company, Lotherby, with respect to certain mining concessions in China.

"It has not been shown that his Excellency has been guilty of any breach of faith," said Mr. Justice Joyce in giving judgment for him with costs, in the High Court yesterday. "What is more than I can say for some of the other parties concerned."

DESPOILED OF £700.

Rich Colonial Magistrate Victim of Confidence Trick.

Confidence tricks seem to die harder than any other form of criminal trickery. They still afford, in spite of publicity and their obvious "family resemblance," a living for the smart set of London thieves.

The latest victim is a Colonial magistrate, who has been dunned of £700 by a clever gang of three swindlers.

They met him first on Saturday last. He is "doing" London, and his visit was drawing to a close. He was strolling along the Easton-road.

Suddenly he saw an envelope flutter to the ground from the coat-pocket of a gentleman walking, with two others, in front of him.

He rescued it gallantly from the mud, and was proudly thanked.

In a few minutes the four were seated amicably eating in a hotel close by. After the meal the finder was pressed to take a present of, "say, a thousand pounds." The Colonial declared he "didn't need it."

Quickly the next act was played. The rescued letter contained particulars of a distribution, under the will of a philanthropic Colonial relative, of some thousands in charity. Would his new-found friend take the onus of distribution?

Certainly, said the progressing victim, and the curtain drew up on the next act. "Your financial standing is—pardon me?" insinuated the Samaritan.

"Quite a proper query!" exclaimed the Colonial, who put £300 on the table and wired for £400 more.

It came. The Samaritan and Co. put down equal sums, all to form the first instalment of the charity. The Samaritan went out to the telephone. The Co. followed.

When the curtain went down on the last act, he was seen, tired of waiting, listlessly shuffling two bundles of blank paper.

Detectives are now taking up the drama and hope to supply a sequel.

LADY TRUMPETERS.

Drury Lane Fantomine Troupe: Sue New York Impresarios.

"The Ladies have not brought their trumpets with them," said counsel in Mr. Justice Grantham's Court yesterday, "so they cannot show us how nicely they can play." (Gr. Disappointment.)

The case being heard was a suit brought by Mr. Philip Biera, whose troupe of lady trumpeters charmed Drury Lane audiences during the pantomime season of 1902-1903, against Messrs. Klaw and Erlanger, famous as impresarios, of New York.

These latter gentlemen had asked the Biera troupe to come over to New York in 1904, and to show New Yorkers how elegantly and unforgettably ladies can manipulate the trumpet.

But when the fair trumpetresses had done this, as they thought, to New York's complete satisfaction, there was a difficulty about salaries, and it was even said that the performance was not up to New York ideals.

Finally the jury awarded Mr. Biera £143 damages for breach of contract.

CASE FOR PERSUASION.

Limit of a Father's Legal Power Over an Absentee Daughter.

Has a father any legal power over a girl of eighteen who lives apart from him?

This point was raised at Southwark yesterday, when an elderly widower asked Mr. Chapman for advice.

He didn't like the girl living in the same house as a young man lodger who "walked out" with her. Calling one day he found them alone together.

The magistrate said he had no power. There was jurisdiction in the King's Bench, but he didn't think it could be exercised after eighteen. It was rather a case for "persuasion."

"Nothing can happen to me, can it?" asked the girl as she left the court.

Mr. Chapman: No.

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TIBET HERO AND THE REVIVAL.

Sir Francis Younghusband Impressed by the Welsh Conversions.

STRIKING TESTIMONY.

Possibly the most striking testimony in regard to the Welsh revival has just been given by Colonel Sir Francis Younghusband, the hero of Tibet, who has had great experience of religious life in the East.

Sir Francis, who recently paid a visit to South Wales and had a long conversation with the brother of Mr. Evan Roberts, is greatly impressed by the services which have been held.

"Is the revival likely to spread to other parts of the world?" he asked Mr. Dan Roberts during a conversation, reported by the "Western Mail."

"Yes," was the reply, "my brother thinks it will spread all over the world."

"I am glad to hear that," said the Colonel, "for I take a deep interest in these matters."

"I know there is a distinct awakening in many countries, and especially in the East. People in India, for instance, are growing to think more of the influences of Christianity than they used to do."

"They do not accept the doctrines of Christianity so much as the great principles of it. The life of Jesus Christ is studied and accepted by many in India who have not yet entirely abandoned Buddhism."

Buddhist Attitude.

Sir Francis added they were difficult people to deal with when on the point of abandoning their own religion for Christianity.

"There is, however," he said, "a tendency to accept and apply many of the teachings of Christ in preference to some of the things taught by their own creeds, while retaining Buddhism as their outward religion and Buddha as their God."

"Do you think there is any probability of this revival spreading to the East?" he was asked.

"Well, I can only say that the expectation of a great religious awakening is such that I am hoping it will."

He had seen revival meetings in India which resembled those now taking place in Wales.

The Spontaneous Welsh.

The hero of Tibet thinks the Welsh revival services are more spontaneous in character than those of the Torrey-Alexander mission.

"Of course," he says, "there is very much left to the congregations in the Torrey-Alexander services, and the great work done is very impressive; but there is a stated or understood time at which Dr. Torrey delivers an address, and there are times when hymns are sung and expected to be sung, and when hymn and tune books are used and the congregation is led."

"But here (in Wales) the whole service seems to be going on without any conductor or control, and very beautiful and impressive it is."

The "Western Mail" estimates that since the Welsh revival commenced in November there have been 83,936 conversions in Wales.

DROVE WITH HIS TOES.

Remarkable Journey from the Suburbs to the City.

The spectacle of a self-possessed, middle-aged gentleman driving a handsome pair of horses with his toes, by which the reins were clasped, astonished many thousands of Londoners yesterday.

Herr Unthan, "the armless wonder," accomplished the remarkable feat of so driving a phaeton full of Pressmen from the Shepherd's Bush Empire to the Bank of England.

Mr. Digby, the well-known trainer of trotting horses, had promised him £25 if he succeeded, and provided the carriage and pair.

Apart from a damaged bicycle there were no casualties, though several policemen in the West End were observed to turn pale at the unaccustomed sight.

TOOTHLESS BISHOP

Is Proud of His Condition, and Wishes He Had Been Denuded Before.

"One of the happiest times of my life, said the Bishop of Newcastle at the annual meeting of the local Dental Hospital, was when he had all his teeth extracted."

If he had his time to live over again he would rather have them all out at the beginning. Manchester people's teeth are notably bad, according to a member of the surgical staff of the Victoria Dental Hospital in that city.

Exhausting labour and improper nourishment are the causes, and a good set of teeth is a rarity in the district.

Cancer, blindness, and paralysis are all at times attributable to bad teeth.

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

Captain Hamilton, chief of the London Fire Brigade, yesterday complimented the men engaged in the conflagration in Long Acre last week.

Suffolk oak is to be used for the roof, screen, and panelling of the walls of the new council chamber in the county buildings at Ipswich.

An accumulation of dirt in the scoop of a Burslem greengrocer's vegetable scales was found to account for one ounce in weight against the purchaser.

Special sweetmeat-boxes used to pack Turkish Delight, which formed the subject of a county court action at Manchester, were said to be imported from Germany.

Within the last ten years 100,000 British workmen have, estimates a retired detective-inspector from Scotland Yard, been displaced by aliens in the borough of Stepney.

Seldom has a larger cod been landed at a north-east coast port than that brought into Grimsby by the trawler *Unyoro*. This fish turned the scale at 93lb., and measured 46in. round its shoulders.

Without warning, the brick covering of an old well in Townwell Fold, a narrow thoroughfare in Wolverhampton, fell in. The cavity, measuring 15ft. deep by 30in. in circumference, was promptly filled up.

Dressed in black and still looking weak, Mrs. Holden, the Accrington cataplectic, is appearing at a Rochdale music-hall. She occupies a chair on the stage whilst a showman tells the story of her rescue from premature burial.

A man found with his arm round his wife's neck has been fined by the Cardiff stipendiary for drunkenness. "No sober man would have done it," said his Worship.

With forty-seven years' service to her credit, Miss Shaw, the headmistress of Warrington Parish School, retires this week.

Sealing 19lb. and measuring 3ft. 3in. in length, a splendid pike has just been landed by a member of the Upton Park Anglers, at St. Margaret's. The fish is being preserved.

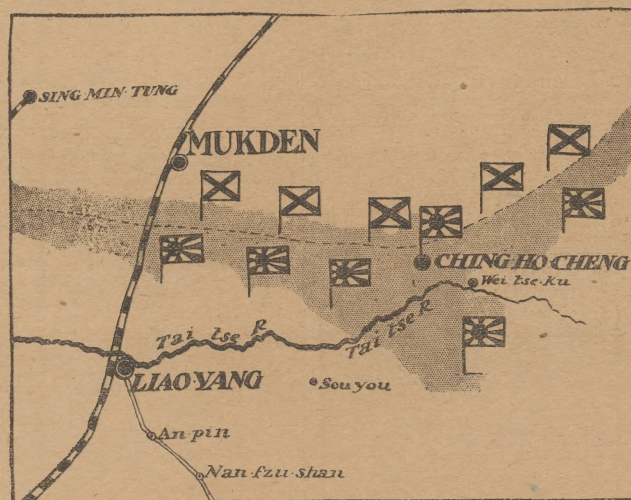
Undermined by a leaking water-main, a considerable portion of the roadway near the village-green, Moseley, Birmingham, gave way, making a hole beneath nine feet deep.

Driffield (Yorkshire) Workhouse inmates are becoming fastidious. They are tired of fish as a table delicacy, so that when the present contract runs out no further tender will be invited.

The five-masted sailing ship *Rickmers*, which is being built for a German firm, will be the largest sailing vessel in the world, her tonnage being 8,000, and displacement 11,350 tons. She will carry engines for use in calms.

In place of the old method of drawing rations in batches and taking them to the canteen, the kitchen of the Rifle Brigade Depot, Winchester, is being run on the principle of an up-to-date restaurant. An appetising menu is drawn up, and the whole of the catering is done on the 3d. per day set aside from each man's pay.

RESULT OF THE LATEST BATTLE IN MANCHURIA.



There are in this country no really full maps of the latest battleground, but this has been drawn from the best available information. Ching-ho-cheng is the important fortified post which the Japanese have taken. It gives them a good chance of turning the Russian left flank when the general engagement begins. Some French military critics think this movement was intended to mask an advance on the Russian right, with the object of capturing Sin-min-tung, the terminus of the Chinese Railway, whence the Russians get large quantities of provisions. The dotted line indicates the battle front of the two armies, which are watching one another across the Sha-no River.

Betting news is to be obliterated from all papers in the reading-room of Swansea Free Library.

H.M. cruiser *Encounter*, which will undergo steam trials early next month, has taken more time in completion than any other modern vessel in the Navy. She will have cost £437,119.

Admiral Sir John Kennedy Erskine Baird, K.C.B., who served with distinction during the Crimean war, is to marry Miss Constance Clarke, of Avishays, Chard, at Knightsbridge, on Monday next.

Whilst walking briskly up the aisle to the chancel of the Newcastle-under-Lyme Baptist Church in the dark, the Rev. A. S. Langley fell into the baptistry, some five feet deep. The covering had not been replaced after cleaning operations.

Crews of both lifeboats at Gorleston refused to put out to the rescue of a vessel flying signals of distress yesterday. This refusal was due to their dispute with the National Lifeboat Institution with regard to payment for former services.

Newspaper readers nowadays are well catered for. In London alone 436 newspapers are published, in the provinces 1,445, Wales 111, Scotland 261, and Ireland 191. England has 184 daily papers, Scotland and Ireland 18 each, and Wales 7.

Recently it was decided that typewritten memorials would no longer be received at the West Riding Registry owing to their want of permanence. This embargo has now been removed, provided that a black record-ribbon of good make is used on the machine.

Crocuses and snowdrops are to be seen in full bloom in the sheltered glades of Kensington Gardens.

Saturday, March 18, has been fixed as the date of the Prince of Wales's visit to East Ham. His Royal Highness will then open the Technical College and Secondary Day School.

Negotiations in the dispute between the Nottingham lace manufacturers and operatives have fallen through. Three manufacturers have discharged all their hands, and one has engaged non-union labour.

Mrs. Jane Eliza Noakes, who has just passed away in her 105th year in the peaceful little village of Mayfield, Sussex, was able to take a hand at whist when 103. She was a subject of five Sovereigns.

Port wine washed ashore in a cask from a wrecked Spanish steamer fell into the possession of two Liverpool labourers. Because they did not give it up to the Coastguards they were fined twenty shillings each and costs.

The premises which Judge Bacon was last week reported to have visited in Brick-lane, Whitechapel, were described as "a common lodging-house." It is but fair to the owner to point out that the property is let in tenements only.

That the worker's Saturday night has not become more sober is proved by figures just issued by the Manchester Chief Constable. Out of 7,925 arrests made in that city last year for drunkenness, 2,643 were on Saturdays, and 591 were between Saturday midnight and Sunday noon.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Descriptions of the Principal

Photographs in To-day's

"Daily Mirror."

ALL ABOUT THE PICTURES.

KING AND CAMERA-MEN.

One of the most enterprising and strenuous of the *Daily Mirror* camera correspondents went to work at Portsmouth to get a pictorial record of the King's visit to Rear-Admiral Prince Louis of Battenberg on his flagship, the splendid cruiser *Drake*. His instructions were brief and explicit. He was to get everything good that any other photographer got, and after that was to "go one better" and get something absolutely unique for the *Daily Mirror*. As may be seen on page 1, he contrived to carry out his instructions to the letter.

Yesterday we reproduced some admirable pictures of King Edward at Portsmouth from his ubiquitous camera, but he has excelled himself by obtaining the very curious and interesting photograph which figures at the top of our front page to-day.

After carefully dodging the photographers who were lying in wait to "snap" him—and apparently much enjoying their discomfiture—the King made amends by consenting to be photographed by a group of the *Drake*'s officers. Accordingly all the officers of the flagship—from flag-captain to junior cadet—arranged themselves on the jetty, and King Edward took up a position in the centre, with Prince Louis on one side of him and Sir John Fisher on the other. His Majesty waited patiently until the photographers were all quite ready, and then, as senior officer present, gave the word to "fire," which was promptly obeyed.

As a result, a number of fine pictures were obtained of the group, and our photographer succeeded in getting one of the best of them—that reproduced at the bottom of page 1.

But this was not enough for our Portsmouth camera-correspondent. He had a second camera available, and determined to use it. While his colleagues were completing their preparations he hastily stepped back a few paces, and, quite unperceived, took the remarkable photograph showing the battery of cameras preparing to open fire upon the King and the naval officers around him.

ENCAMPMENT IN THE AIR.

Our photograph on pages 8-9 shows the unusual spectacle of a camp on the roof of one of the great London buildings. It was taken on the roof of the National Telephone Exchange Company's Bank Exchange, in Queen Victoria-street, E.C., after the outbreak of fire there.

No sooner had the flames been subdued than a couple of hundred of the company's "joiners" and "construction men" commenced to work with feverish energy repairing the damage done. Some 6,000 telephone subscribers were "cut off" owing to the fire, so it may be understood that the need for speed was imperative.

Throughout the night the work went on without cessation, and eight great tents were erected on the roof to shelter some of the workmen. Altogether some 200 men or more must have been at work during the night, some engaged in perilous operations at dizzy heights on poles and derricks, while others were busy in the roof-tents.

FLEET'S CHAMPION GUNNER.

Able-seaman L. W. Hollinghurst, whose portrait will be found on page 8, was sent for by the King during the royal visit to Portsmouth. He was presented to his Majesty by Rear-Admiral Percy Scott, of gunnery fame, who explained that Hollinghurst had put seven shots out of ten on a small target while at practice in the cruiser *Narcissus*, though the ship was going at full speed at the time and the range was 1,500 to 1,600 yards.

The King congratulated Hollinghurst on his fine score, and told him he was a most valuable member of the British Navy.

FIFTY-TWO YEARS AS A SINGER.

To-day Mr. Charles Santley, the veteran baritone, who long since won the regard of oratorio and concert audiences, completes his fifty-second year as a public vocalist.

Though it is on the concert platform and in oratorio that Mr. Santley has achieved his greatest successes, he has also done some good work in opera; and it is interesting to recall that one of the best-known numbers in "Faust" was added to the score expressly on his account. Gounod was so struck by Santley's singing that he specially wrote it for him.

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Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1905

IS HE IN THE WAY?

WHAT is behind the announcement that Lord Selborne's name is being considered as that of a possible successor to Lord Milner in South Africa?

One explanation may be that it is considered wise to provide him with a comfortable job before the Government goes out of office. Lord Selborne is not a rich man, as riches go nowadays, so he will want some lucrative appointment when he is no longer drawing his £4,500 as First Lord of the Admiralty; and, seeing that he married a cousin of Mr. Balfour's, he can reasonably count upon getting one.

The business of finding snug berths for members of an outgoing Ministry always goes on for some little time before a dissolution. It may be that the discussion of Lord Selborne's name in connection with the High Commissionership merely points to the approaching general election.

But there is another explanation which was being canvassed yesterday in the naval and military clubs, and that is that Sir John Fisher finds Lord Selborne in his way. The First Lord is not a man of great powers in any direction, but he has a good deal of quiet character, and he would be more than human if he enjoyed being put so completely into the shade as he has been since Sir John Fisher became Senior Sea Lord last autumn.

It is notorious that the reforms which have been introduced since then are looked on with distrust and dislike by a large number of naval officers of the older school. Can it be that Lord Selborne is inclined to listen to their grumblings, and that Sir John Fisher thinks it would be better for the Navy if he were in South Africa instead of in Whitehall?

LIKE TO LIKE.

It is commonly remarked that people who have been married a long time grow curiously like one another in feature. Now there has arisen a learned professor who tells us that they were alike all the time!

Men choose for their wives, says Professor Karl Pearson, women who are akin to them in constitution and in frame. They do it unconsciously, of course. No blue-eyed man goes about deliberately seeking a blue-eyed woman for his mate. Nor does he measure his forearm and then try with a tape-measure the forearms of all the girls he knows until he finds one of corresponding proportions.

Yet, according to this new theory, the blue-eyed men do, as a rule, marry the blue-eyed women, the tall men the tall women, and the long-forearmed men the long-forearmed women.

This appears at first to come into direct conflict with the idea that husband and wife ought to be, and generally are, the complements of one another, each supplying qualities which the other lacks, and the two forming together a perfect and harmonious whole. But it will be noticed that Professor Pearson says nothing about mental or moral characteristics.

Even if it be true (of which we are not quite persuaded yet) that married people are physically alike, there is plenty of scope for differences in heart and intellect. The less a husband and wife resemble each other in their real characters, the more likely they are to get on well together. Two people who think exactly alike always end by getting on one another's nerves.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Everybody likes to do good. No man ever really enjoyed doing evil since God made the world.—*Ruskin.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

CONTESTS of words between well-known people in the "Times" are always amusing, and particularly amusing has been the battle between Lord Hindlip and Professor Ray Lankester, the Director of the Natural History Museum. Lord Hindlip, who asserted yesterday that the learned professor was "disingenuous," as well as unenterprising in the securing of choice specimens of animals, is a young man with a taste for adventure. He is the third holder of a barony created only twenty-five years ago, the wealthy firm of Allsopp's being the origin of his fortunes. Lord Hindlip, although only twenty-eight, has hunted big game right through Central Africa, has been

A.D.C. to the Governor of Victoria, has fought in the Boer war, and refuted a professor of Zoology!

At Cambridge Lord Hindlip showed little sign of the energy he has since developed. He belonged to the best set, needless to say, but did not enter into the feasting and revelry with which his companions frequently indulged themselves. On the contrary, he was frequently seen wandering desolately about the streets. His father, I understand, wisely kept him rather short of money, which necessarily made him a recluse. Last year Lord Hindlip married Miss Agatha Thynne, who was very well known in London society, and knew everybody worth knowing.

Professor Ray Lankester is a very polemical person. Although he is extremely stout, he is a man of action, as well as a man of science. At least I cannot deny that title to the man whom I saw not long ago at a dance at the Empress Rooms, whirling round and round ceaselessly far into the small hours, like a youth of eighteen, and with unmistakable enthusiasm and enjoyment. I envied him more than I can say, especially when he came into collision with me, as he did more than once.

Is Maxine Gorke really at liberty or not? Apparently he is in that dubious intermediate state which is the fate of all who are suspected by the Russian Government, and is still an object of pity in the literary and artistic circles of St. Petersburg and Moscow, of which he has been long the idol. A comic story is told of a citizen of Moscow who greatly resembles the great writer. This obscure person was out walking one day with his wife. Suddenly a young lady, whom he had never seen before, rushed up to him and threw her arms round his neck.

The humble citizen started back in horror. "Great Maxine Gorke," exclaimed the young lady, "let me kiss the author of that touching drama, 'The Night Refuge.'" Whereupon, without waiting for his consent, the lady kissed the stranger boldly on both cheeks. Unfortunately, the citizen's wife had by this time become much incensed. She raised her umbrella and aimed a smart blow at the lady who had embraced her husband. The other returned the blow with her umbrella, and a battle royal took place, the wretched husband intervening. What a sordid end to what had begun as a graceful compliment, though a mistaken one, to literature!

Society is not at all surprised to hear that Lady Bradford has been appointed an Extra Lady of the Bedchamber to the Princess of Wales, because she has always been in high favour at Court, and is amongst the Queen's most intimate friends. Lady Bradford was Lady Ida Lumley, and is the most beautiful of Lord Scarborough's beautiful sisters. She is fair, very graceful, with a slightly melancholy expression which is an additional charm. A good many royalties have been her guests at her fine old home, Castle Bromwich, near Birmingham—amongst others the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, and Prince and Princess Christian.

Lady Bradford's daughters, as is natural considering their mother's position, have made very good matches. One is the Countess of Dalkeith, another the Countess of Sefton, and a third married Captain Pretymann, M.P., who is Secretary to the Admiralty, and in private life the very wealthy owner of Orwell Park, in Suffolk. Lord Bradford, by the way, is one of the best dozen shots in England. One of his aunts was said to be the only woman who refused offers of marriage from two Prime Ministers of England. The two who proposed to her were Palmerston and Disraeli.

There has been much talk about the series of farewell banquets to Mr. Choate, the popular United States Ambassador, but I understand it is now settled there shall only be two. One will be at the Mansion House; the other at Lincoln's Inn Hall, where he will be entertained by the Bench and Bar of England. The latter compliment is one that has only been paid to two guests not of British birth. One was the great French advocate, Berruyer; the second the American lawyer, Benjamin, who was called "the brains of the Confederacy," and escaped to England when the South finally succumbed to the North in the Civil War.

It was Me. Berruyer who defended Prince (afterwards Emperor) Louis Napoleon when he was tried for returning to France in spite of the edicts against the Bonapartes, and it was at the banquet to him that Mr. Gladstone made the famous speech in which he said that the Turks in Bulgaria, although they put down all authorities and extinguished the Press, could not silence the Bar:—

I saw in courts of justice, under the bayonets of soldiers—the teeth of power, in contempt of corruption, in defiance of violence and arbitrary rule, lawyers rise in their places to defend the cause of the accused against the dominating power of the Government with a freedom, a force, a fearless honesty of purpose, that could not be surpassed in free and happy England itself.

Naturally the Bar cheered!

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 1.—Although it is the first of March I am not going to prophesy about the lion and the lamb—they have behaved too erratically in the past!—March may be expected to bring boisterous and drying winds, and a large increase in the amount of sunshine. Towards the end of the month even the most slothful gardener must bestir himself. There will be a hundred things to do. The garden still looks desolate. Yet several of Nature's humbler flowers are in bloom. It will not be long before

"... the sappy field and wood
Grow green beneath the showery gray"
And rugged barks begin to bud.

E. F. T.

THE LIMPET-HUNTER AT WORK.



Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and the Opposition are still hard at work trying to deny the Government. Just now they are turning their attention especially to Mr. George Wyndham.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Mr. George Wyndham, M.P.

HE really is having a bad time just now, and the whole of the Irish trouble is upon his head. Still he can bear his share of what knocks are going for, in spite of his graceful air of gentle indifference, he is a person of robust character, if not of robust health.

His renowned beauty only cloaks a determined personality, and his slender figure will take a lot of breaking.

He hardly looks an Englishman. The heavy head of wavy grey hair, once black, the light and brilliantly-blue eyes under their dark brows, the finely-cut Roman nose, the short upper-lip with its black moustache, all help to make up an appearance which is more French than anything.

Then there is a studied negligence of dress, and a marked grace of action and movement which helps to complete the impression.

As a speaker he ranks high, and may be said to be one of the few real orators in the House of Commons.

He writes, too, both in prose and verse, and his sonnets have the grace and brightness which one would expect from his appearance, and the versatility he has proved himself to possess. He has even written a poem in praise of the short skirt.

Before he decided to be the beauty of the House of Commons he was to be found in the Army, but though he looked very nice in uniform—and still walks with something of a cavalry swagger—he did not stay there long.

For a man not far over forty he has done well for himself in life. He is an ideal husband with a charming wife—the Countess Grosvenor—an ideal father, and an even more ideal step-father.

AN ONION FAMINE.

Owing to the dry summer the onion crop has failed, and the present supply is quite unequal to the enormous demand. The price per pound is becoming so prohibitive that onions, it is stated, will shortly be found on the tables of royalty and nobility only.

Not war abroad or civil war at home
Can turn the cheek of British patriot pale,
Foreign armadas ploughing British foam
Are impotent to make his spirit quail.
But arms are nerveless that were prone to strife
And voices falter, once so quick to scoff,
A haunting horror saps the nation's life—
Onions are off!

No longer from the cottage or the bower
To heaven shall that subtle savour rise,
When, day by day, at noon or evening hour,
Sharp set, the weary worker homeward hies.
In vain his anxious nostrils sniff the wind,
In vain with fork he searches in the stew,
Alas! no shred of comfort can he find,
Onions adieu!

Grey grows existence, of thy charm bereft,
What pleasure can the mawkish menu give?
What joy is at the dinner-table left?
Now epicures must merely eat to live,
Duckling unstuffed is ruined as a course;
Hors d'œuvres are tasteless; entrées dull and crude;
Mutton's a failure without onion sauce;
Tripe is tabooed.

Forewell, quintessence of our mother earth!
Bequest like thine what winter can produce?
No words can fitly praise thy rounded girth.
Extract art thou of every vernal juice.
Enough—thy best memorial shall be
A hallowed corner in the nation's heart,
For lack of thee, and not because of thee,
The tears upstart.

JESSIE POPE.

All the News of the Day Seen Through "Mirror" Can

OMDURMAN HERO'S WEDDING.



Lieutenant-Colonel Kenna, V.C., D.S.O., received the coveted cross for his gallantry during the famous charge of the 21st Lancers at Omdurman. He is a splendid all-round sportsman, and received the Royal Humane Society's medal for saving a man from drowning in the Liffey. To-day he marries Miss Angela Hilbert at the Brompton Oratory.—(Hawthorne and Gurney.)

PAISED BY THE KING.



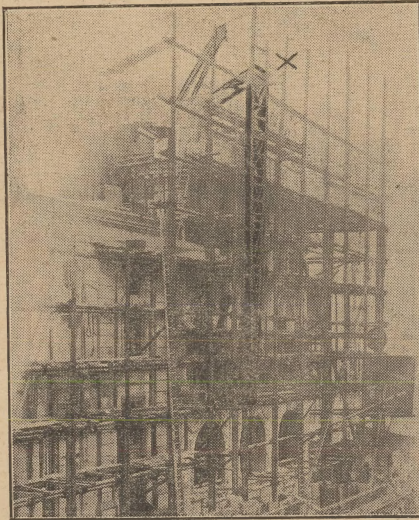
Able-Seaman Hollinghurst, who holds the record for naval shooting. When Hollinghurst was presented to the King on board H.M.S. Drake his Majesty said, "You are the most valuable man in the British Navy."

INJURED WHILE HUNTING.



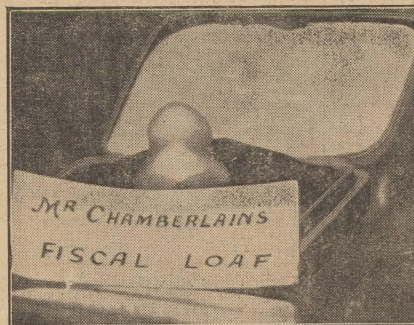
Captain Rawson, the Conservative candidate for Reigate, who has been seriously hurt while following the hounds.—(Russell.)

YESTERDAY'S GREAT CRANE SMASH.



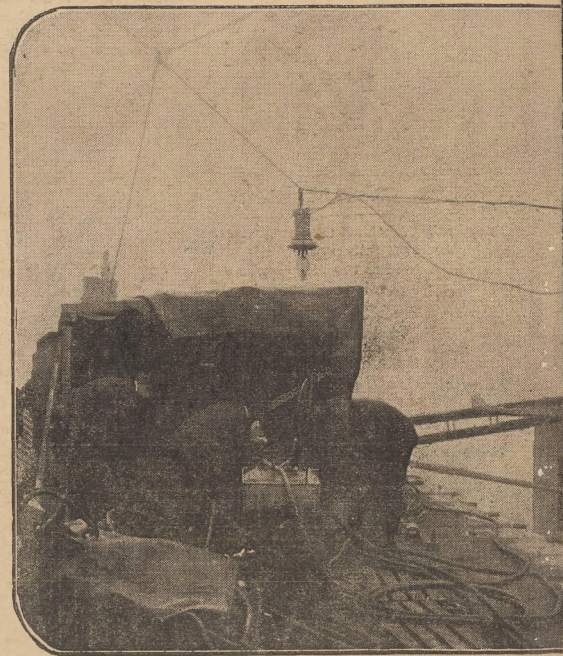
While a huge block of stone was being raised to the top of the partly-built Waldorf Theatre in the new Strand-to-Holborn thoroughfare yesterday the great crane smashed. The stone fell into the street, the scaffolding was broken, and two men were injured.

"FISCAL LOAF" PEARL.



This strange freak of nature, a pearl shaped like a loaf, will be sold by auction in Pall Mall to-day. It has been named the "Fiscal Loaf," because it arrived from Australia on the day Mr. Chamberlain made his first great fiscal speech.

UNDER CANVAS ON LONDON



The fire on the roof of the Telephone Exchange in Queen Victoria-street and the company to repair the damaged wires that tents were erected on the roof all through the night.

DRIVING HORSES WITHOUT



Herr Unthan, "the armless wonder," drove a spirited pair of steeds from S holding the reins and whip with his feet. He th

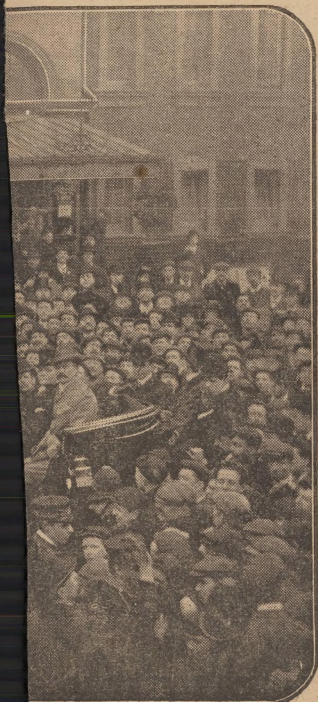
peras.

ON ROOFS.



ut off 6,000 subscribers. So anxious was
t, and under these the workmen were busy

HANDS.



ed's Bush through the City yesterday,
a wager of £25.

Bluebeard II. and His Victims.

Johann Hoch, of Chicago, is charged with the most extraordinary series of crimes. He is accused of having gone through the marriage ceremony with forty women in eight years, many of whom died under suspicious circumstances, after having made wills in his favour.



Mrs. Clara Bartels—
married in 1900,
robbed of £300, and
died in the same year.



Mrs. Fischer, Hoch's
latest victim. He
married her on Janu-
ary 16, 1904, and de-
serted her the next
day, after she had
given him £750.



Portrait of a woman,
real name unknown,
who was the first
victim to expose
Hoch. She has
lately died.



Mrs. Mary Goerke,
married to Hoch in
Wisconsin, June, 1903.
One of the principal
witnesses for the
prosecution.



This is the only photograph of Hoch in which he appears side by side with one of his victims. He went through the marriage ceremony with this wealthy widow, Mrs. Mary Steinbrecher, in Chicago, in 1895. She made a will, leaving him £1,000 and landed property, and died shortly after.



Photographs of Johann Hoch taken by the police and widely circulated in America. Through these many women have come forward with evidence against the accused.



Mrs. Hank, married
and deserted in 1901.
Identified Hoch's
photograph, and is
witness for the pro-
secution.



Mrs. Welker (sister of
Mrs. Fischer), mar-
ried December, 1903,
died January 11, 1904,
after being robbed of
£50.



Mrs. Emma Rancken,
married in 1903. Hoch
attempted to rob her,
and she fled a few
days after the cere-
mony.



Mrs. Mary Becker,
married April 8, 1902,
and died a few weeks
later.

"PRECIOUS" OR NOT?

There Are Many Semi-precious, but Only Six Precious Stones.

COLOUR NO GUIDE.

All Stones Are Found of All Colours—Even Black.

What is a precious stone? And what is a semi-precious stone?

As the collection of stones of Mr. Streeter, the famous jeweller and jewel expert, are to be sold by auction to-day and to-morrow, and as it contains such an extraordinary list of unknown names, the *Daily Mirror* referred the question to Mr. Streeter himself, yesterday.

"There are only six precious stones," said Mr. Streeter, "the diamond, emerald, ruby, sapphire, opal, and cat's-eye. The sapphire is really only a blue ruby, and though it possesses a special title it has no right to it. The rest are semi-precious. Pearls, of course, rank with precious stones, though they are not stones, even if precious."

Most people will be surprised to hear how high the cat's-eye ranks, but then they will be surprised to find how wide is the range of semi-precious stones.

You can buy a carbuncle as large as your little finger-nail for 1s., an amethyst of the same size for 5s., and thence upward, through all sorts of unheated stones, to the topaz at £1.

BLACK AS WELL AS COLOURED GEMS.

But the precious stones themselves rank only as semi-precious stones at times. For instance, there is a sapphire 7 1/2 inches long, but of which only ranks as a semi-precious stone because it is not properly crystallised, and cannot be cut—and a ruby as big as the back of your hand. If they were the real thing they would be worth untold gold.

Another thing which Mr. Streeter pointed out was that it was no use trying to say that stone or jewel was by its colour. All jewels are all colours.

Then, too, a jewel may be black just as well as coloured. A black opal is far more beautiful than a white one.

This has led to a great deal of trickery, and numbers of people are going about wearing stones which are not at all what they imagine. There is one well-known member of the British aristocracy who fondly imagined that her rubies were worth about £30,000 till she showed them to Mr. Streeter, and fainted in the shop on hearing that they were not rubies at all.

The real test of precious stones," as Mr. Streeter quaintly put it, "is that they scratch each other all the way down the list." The diamond scratches the emerald, and the emerald scratches the ruby and sapphire, and so down to the semi-precious stones—jargons, olivines, hiddenites, zircons, and innumerable others.

But the semi-precious stone is having its day just now. The present taste for "art-nouveau" jewellery is the cause. People are beginning to buy jewellery for its beauty quite as much as for its value.

A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 10.)

How could I ever have doubted it? Where is Joan now?" she added.

"My cousin, Constance Gore; called a little while ago," answered Lady Betty. "She has taken a tremendous fancy to Joan, and she asked her to drive out with her and do some shopping."

Al, Joan will enjoy that! Vanna said indifferently.

She had no more thought for the girl. Her daughter had taken up the place that she had occupied in her mother's life before suffering had drawn them together.

She was relieved that Joan was out. Her absence put off the moment when she would have to make some explanation. It would be rather embarrassing. Of course, she must explain; she must say something. She could not suddenly enter upon terms of friendship with a man from whom she had fled as from something monstrous and terrible, and who had been the direct cause of those six months of numberless misery, without making some explanation to the person who had shared every day of the misery and the exile. But she was glad to put it off.

It was Lady Betty's usual at-home day in the season. Although nobody was supposed to be in London, a good many people called on the chance of finding her in; and Vanna helped her to entertain them with all the verve and gaiety and charm that a company of people always called up out of the social and worldly part of her complex nature.

Lady Constance Gore came in with Joan rather late, and begged to be allowed to take the girl back to dinner. The permission was readily granted, and Vanna was glad that again the moment of explanation was put off.

When all the people had gone Lady Betty and Vanna made ready to go and dress for dinner.

PORT ARTHUR "MISERIES."

Officers Marched out in Smart Uniforms, Leaving Three Months' Food Behind!

No glory is reflected upon Russian valour or chivalry by the true story of the capitulation of Port Arthur, as told by the special correspondent of the "Times" with the Port Arthur army.

At the dinner which followed the signing of the capitulation agreement, Colonel Reis mentioned that the Russians might have held out five days longer. His calculation was well within the mark; provisions for three months were subsequently found in the fortress.

It is a strange comment upon Russian gallantry that the officers were splendidly dressed, in smart blue overcoats and varnished boots, and looked in the best of health.

All sympathy evaporated when the Generals, Colonels, and lesser magnates were seen at Cherashi station, arrayed in costumes more fit for a ball than the finale of a tragedy.

When the soldiers were being entrained on the Dalny-Port Arthur line, a scene occurred which filled neutral beholders with disgust.

RUSSIAN CHIVALRY.

There was a saloon for General Stoessel and his wife, and directly they had entered, the officers and men scrambled for the carriages, leaving hundreds of women and children on the platforms crouching on their luggage, to the great indignation of the more chivalrous Japanese.

All sympathy got into the trucks among dirty common soldiers. One beautiful widow, whose husband had been killed in the siege, was left wandering about, and would have missed the train had not General Nogi's A.D.C., Captain Matsuda, cleared out some soldiers and found room for her in a truck.

In responding to the toast of his health at a banquet in Moscow, General Stoessel said that out of 17,000 men only 4,000, including the wounded, were left when he relinquished Port Arthur. "The 'Times' puts the force that marched out at 1,300 officers and 24,000 men.

FIFTY-TWO YEARS A SINGER.



Mr. Charles Santley, the famous baritone, was born in 1834, and made his first professional appearance on March 2, 1854. To-day he celebrates the completion of his fifty-second year as a public singer.

They were to be alone that night, and Lady Betty had a box at one of the theatres, so they were dining rather earlier than usual.

Just as Vanna was gathering up her veil and gloves a servant came in bearing an enormous basket of deep red roses, lilies of the valley, and Parma violets, tied up with a huge bow of silver tissue.

"For Mrs. Tempest," he said.

Vanna sprang forward. There was something of a savage, unrestrained, almost immodest joy in the graceful movement.

A card was pinned to the silver bow. She snatched it off, and read the name, and then Lady Betty saw her tear it viciously in half and throw it among the beautiful flowers, and she gave a low exclamation of barely-suppressed scorn and rage.

Look, Betty understood. Mrs. Tempest had thought immediately that the flowers came from Tony Heron, since he was the one person whom she wished to send her flowers. And evidently they were from someone else.

"What lovely flowers," the elder woman said aloud. Her voice was cold. The exhibition of disappointment rather disgusted her.

Vanna laughed with some embarrassment. "They came from a man I can't stand," she said in explanation of her behaviour. "Prince Araxine. Do you know him, Lady Betty? He is the Russian Ambassador in Paris. I met him in the vestibule of Claridge's just now. I can't think how he knew where I was staying."

As a matter of fact it was simple enough. The Russian had followed her out of the building, and had called the address that Anthony Heron gave to the cabman when he saw her off.

"I've heard of him," said Lady Betty, "but I don't think I've ever met him. By the way, you tore up his card," she added; "he doesn't seem to be a favourite of yours."

WHAT THE WORLD IS SAYING.

A Common Disease.

Physicians are beginning to recognise worry as a disease, to be prescribed for like any other malady.—"Boston Herald."

Playwright on Playwriting.

It is easy enough to write good plays. The only difficulty is writing them to suit the ridiculous conventionalities that prevail on the stage as it is.—Mr. Bernard Shaw.

A Beauty Hint.

The essential thing to a woman's beauty is happiness. A week's fretting will age her to an astonishing degree, while a real unhappiness robs cheek and lip of colour, eyes of light and life.—The "Family Doctor."

No English Oracle.

In France the Academy is an oracle for the educated classes; but here we have no oracle. No body can issue a fiat that we must write "rational!" instead of "rational," and "Will you?" instead of "Will you?"—L. F. Austin, in the "Illustrated London News."

Colour and Character.

Every known shade of colour has its effect on health and character, and the most valuable are the primary hues—red, blue, and yellow. It is a fact worthy of remembrance that all women who have made history have loved colour and clothed themselves brilliantly—from Cleopatra to Mme. de Pompadour, even down to the twentieth century Queen Draga of Servia.—"M. A. P."

An Indian Point of View.

It is no doubt an excellent thing to induce the Oriental to wear frockcoat and trousers, and his secluded spouse the corresponding garments of her sex. But Eastern costumes of mind and body have a certain appropriateness and charm which, some of us are glad to think, will outlast our day. But then we are not "wholehog" admirers of all European customs, political or other.—"Pioneer Mail" (Allahabad).

BLOW AT A BAD SYSTEM.

Hitherto the ballad concerts held in London have been "run" by music publishers, who made singers sing their songs. Artists could not choose their own songs.

Now a welcome departure has been made. At the "Matinee Ballad Concerts" begun yesterday at St. George's Hall (which, by the way, is much in request since the closing of St. James's Hall), no particular firm will have a monopoly of the songs to be sung. The songs will be chosen simply on their merits by the singers engaged.

Amongst the artists singing yesterday were Mme. Marchesi and Mr. Andrew Black. Some of the "Carmelite" songs figured on the programme.

APPROPRIATE DATE!

Herr Richard Strauss's "Domestic Symphony," which is supposed to have been written in order to make fools of musical critics, is to be performed again at Queen's Hall (the composer himself conducting) on the afternoon of—April 1!

IS BEAUTY ONLY SKIN DEEP?—II.

(The first article of this series appeared in the "Daily Mirror" on February 23 last.)

The opening of this much-needed question—"Is beauty only skin-deep?" has aroused so much interest and brought in so much correspondence that we feel justified in carrying the discussion further. Many readers of the *Daily Mirror* have written to the Antexema Company raising various points and offering suggestions, but most have lost sight of the fact that such a subject can hardly be treated in one short article. The main points seem to have escaped attention:—

1. Beauty requires cultivation.
2. It is not when beauty begins to show signs of decay that active measures should be taken.

In other words,

FOOD FOR THE SKIN

is as necessary as nutriment for other parts of the body, and the curative method is only necessary when the tissues do not perform their natural functions.

The whole subject is only one of plain common sense. The skin requires as much, if not more, care as the hair, the teeth, or any other portion of the body.

It is a popular fallacy that any one person has

"SUCH A BEAUTIFUL SKIN."

Obviously one constitution is better than another, and the healthier constitution, naturally, has a healthier skin, but it is equally obvious that, less healthily constituted subject must, perforce, give more care to the various parts of the body.

In the previous article we specified the various

CAUSES OF SKIN TROUBLE

For the benefit of the many readers who have put their specific cases before us we propose dealing with each heading in a rapid, succinct, everyday way, and without scientific terms.

1. Skin Troubles Caused by Excessive Oily Secretion.

If the skin presents a greasy, muddy appearance and the oil glands are blocked with blackheads, this indicates an excessive formation of fat. The treatment should be to keep the skin cool and covered in the free use of hot, soft, or rain water and "Antexema Tar Soap."

This will keep down and wash away the excessive oil. The diet and general mode of life should be at the same time so adjusted that the fat-forming ingredients of food, which are normally intended for keeping up the heat and vitality of the body, may be used up before they reach the surface. The principal troubles caused by excessive secretion of oil are Acne and Fungal Blemish, for which please see Alphabetical List of Skin Troubles.



Before and After Use.

2. Skin Troubles Caused by Deficient Oily Secretion.

If the skin is very delicate, sensitive, easily broken, and exceedingly liable to chaps and roughness, this indicates an absence of fat in the cuticle. A deficiency of natural oil is generally followed, sooner or later, by coarseness, redness, roughness, a dirty or neglected looking appearance, chapped or cracked skin, and is also a usual starting point of eczema. If such skin troubles *Before and After Use* appear, "Antexema" should at once be applied with a view of removing the inflammation and of preventing it from spreading.

It is important that the soap used should be the purest, and a little of the "Antexema" applied both before washing, and after carefully drying the face, will be found very beneficial. Only tepid water should be used, and rain water is indisputably the best for the skin. As to diet, the sufferer should live well, care being taken, however, not to upset the digestion. Rich milk, cream, sardines, cod liver oil, extract of malt, etc., may be taken as freely as possible, while alcohol in any form should be avoided.

The remaining causes of skin trouble will be treated in our next article.

A VALUABLE HINT.

Always keep a bottle of "Antexema" by you. Travellers should carry a bottle of "Antexema" in their travelling bag or dressing-case, as it will save much discomfort from insect bites, and will be found useful in innumerable other directions. For all the purposes for which cold cream is used, "Antexema" will be found far more satisfactory; roughness, chafing, and irritability of the skin is immediately removed by its use. Many emollients such as cold cream are used merely to cool and soothe, but are not curative. "Antexema" is superior to all such preparations even as regards cooling and soothing properties, but in addition it heals and cures. Hence its peculiar value. Remember, please, that "Antexema" is beneficial in all skin troubles, and in letter after letter the writers having proved its value say they will never be without a bottle. Don't wait until you are actually needing "Antexema." You may want it any moment; therefore always have it ready to hand.

Any sufferer not absolutely convinced of the value of "Antexema" may obtain for free sample stamps covering postage, packing, etc., also a valuable Treatise on Skin Troubles, and 200 Testimonials from persons cured.

From the
FRUIT FARM

CHIVERS'

FIRST PRIZE JAMS

THE SUN (LONDON) SAYS:-

"Everything inside the factory was scrupulously neat and clean, and this verdict includes the pretty girls. The wood tables were scrubbed to spotless whiteness and the airiness and sweetness of the place were remarkable"

COUNTRY MADE JAMS From HOME GROWN FRUIT

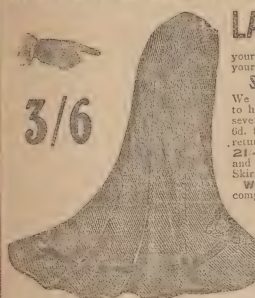
MR H. RIDER HAGGARD
In his great work 'RURAL ENGLAND'
says of CHIVERS' FACTORY
"It was a truly wondrous place,
The Firm has always been
careful that the quality of its
goods should be of the best"

FRUITS IN SYRUP
from the Orchard to the Home
GREENGAGES, STRAWBERRIES,
PLUMS, DAMSONS, ETC

CHIVERS & SONS LTD
First English Fruit
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HISTON, CAMBRIDGE

To the
FAMILY TABLE

March 2 to March 9—Then Withdrawn.



LADIES! If you miss this
unique opportunity of
getting 2/- for 5/6
you will blame 5/6
yourself for ever afterwards, especially if
your friend has taken advantage of the chance.

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seven days, to every Lady sending us 5/6 and
id. for carriage we guarantee to forward per
return this Handsome Tailor-built Skirt
2/- Model, in Navy, Black, or Grey. Cut
and finished in latest Parisian style. This
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WE ALSO SEND an elegant BLOUSE
composed of rich Black Satin, beautifully-
worked yoke, and by itself well worth
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FREE every Skirt and Blouse we send free of all charge
in return for a handsome Belt or Pearl Necktie. In
order to please give length of Skirt in
front. As this offer is confined to
readers of the "Daily Mirror,"
Coupon at foot must be enclosed
with each order. Remember, 5/6
only required, and id. postage.

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Bargain Skirt and Blouse.
B. B. & CO.

ZOX Cures Neuralgia

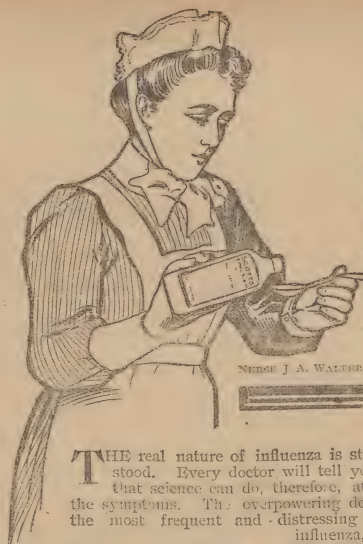


The illustration presents to the
prominent lines the nerves of the
fifth branch, which are most liable
to the attacks of Neuralgia. All who
suffer will be glad to know of ZOX,
a simple and sure remedy, certified
free from injurious substances by
Dr. A. R. Gillingham. The Proprietors
of the medicine offer to send two free
sample ZOX Powders to any reader
of the Daily Mirror who will send
stamped addressed envelope.
ZOX POWDERS can be obtained
of Chemists, Stores, &c., at 1/- and
2/- a box, or post free from the
ZOX CO., 11, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.

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THE BEST
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FLOWER SEEDS.—21 LARGE PACKETS.
HARDY ANNUALS, Biennials, Perennials, with Coloured
Illustrations. Cultural Directions, post free, 1/-.
McKenzie, Seedsmen, Cork.



NURSE J. A. WALTER.

Influenza and How to Fight it

THE real nature of influenza is still very little understood. Every doctor will tell you that. The most that science can do, therefore, at present, is to tie the symptoms. The overpowering despondency, which is the most frequent and distressing accompaniment of influenza, simply means that the vitality is very much reduced.

Reinforce the vitality
with Scott's Emulsion and
your depression (which
after all is purely physical
in its origin) will
surely vanish.

Nurse Walter's experience is typical. On 5th August last she wrote us from 7, Waterloo Terrace, Newcut, Gloucestershire—"I had a severe attack of influenza and owing to my calling as Parish Nurse I could not possibly take a rest. I felt so giddy and weak that I was scarcely able to mount my bicycle. I started taking Scott's Emulsion and by the end of the week I could mount my cycle and ride for miles without feeling the least exhausted. By the time I had finished the second bottle I felt quite strong again. Yours truly,
Nurse J. A. Walter."

Send at once for a free sample
bottle (enclosing 4d. for postage
and mentioning this paper) to
SCOTT & BOWNE, Ltd., 10-11, Stone-
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contains cod liver oil in its
most absorbable and there-
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economical form. Cod liver
oil contains a vital principle
(not found in other fats
and oils), which, reinforced
in Scott's Emulsion by the
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lime and soda, alleviates in
a very special way the dis-
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and promptly.

Builds up
the system

so that other illness does
not follow—

then you
are cured!

A PILL IN TIME SAVES NINE.



70 Years' Reputation as the
Most Effectual Remedy for
INDIGESTION,
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LIVER COMPLAINTS.
And all DISEASES ARISING THEREFROM.

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In Bottles 7/6d., 1/1 1/2 & 2/6,
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Incomparable Cure
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COUGHS,
BRONCHITIS,
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The finest Medicine
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refreshing sleep.

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Some cheese makes you
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enough to dream of.
Easily digested.

Send 2d. to sole makers, APPEL & BARRETT,
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COAT OF MAIL TOILETTES WORN WITH THE ONCE MORE FASHIONABLE JET ORNAMENTS.

LATEST FASHIONS IN SMALL ELEGANCIES.

BRODERIE ANGLAISE EXTENDED TO SHOE-LEATHER.

HOSIERY TO BE GAY.

Hosiery for the coming spring and summer is to be gay in tone, and the decorative effects will include many new and attractive designs. Embroidery of a floral pattern has long been tentatively favoured, and will be still more modish than ever this season. Forget-me-nots, for example, are exceedingly effective against an appropriate background of silk or lisle thread.

Openwork Slippers—Embroidered Hose.

The latest openwork slipper realistically imitates in soft suede the broderie Anglaise designs which are so fashionable for dress trimmings. A soft leather slipper has the toe part and the instep straps indented with tiny circlelets finished in silk with buttonhole stitchery, a device that accords admirably with hosiery embellished with a floral decoration. Buckles and bows are varied and artistic. The simple loop of velvet or satin, with an oblong clasp of metal, plain or jewelled, divides favour with the rosette of tulle in the centre of which nestles a circular cluster of brilliants.

Light and Heavy Lace Used Together.

Heavy lace and batiste, with embroidery motifs upon it, are extensively used in combination with Valenciennes lace upon many of the fine lingerie blouses that are so popular now. The shirt sleeve is in some instances a trifle fuller at the armhole than it was formerly, and tucks running down from the armhole have disappeared. The regulation shirt cuff with link buttons is as much in evidence as ever.

Short Sleeves and Lace Vests.

Many of the new blouses that are carried out in silk, and even in wool, are cut down slightly at the neck and are worn with a shallow guipure and collar of lace or openwork embroidery. In many instances these blouses have short sleeves with turn-back cuffs and under-sleeves to match the guipure. Lace blouses, both simple and elaborate, and tucked blouses of mousseline de soie, will be as fashionable as they were last year. Entire blouses of Irish crochet and other heavy cotton and linen laces, made severely plain, will be worn with wool as well as linen skirts, for many months to come.

Substitutes for Fur Stoles.

Very beautiful are the chiffon scarves that are now worn so much in the evening, and will be greatly seen during the summer in place of the boa. Some of the patterns show Moorish designs, and others have on them flowers pointed in a natural manner. They are made of two yards of chiffon, and are worn round the neck, with one end hanging in front or the other thrown over the right shoulder. A plain yellow scarf recently seen had a design of white blossom upon it, and was most effective.

A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 11.)

of Lady Betty's, who insisted that they should go on to supper.

Again Vanna was intensely glad, for it meant that when they returned to Green-street it would be late, and she would have no reasonable excuse for waking Joan, who had spent the evening with Lady Constance Gore, and again the explanation was deferred.

It happened that Prince Atavine was also supping at the same restaurant, and in the foyer Vanna introduced him to Lady Betty, and thanked him graciously for the flowers, and seconded Lady Betty's invitation to him to call.

When she returned to Green-street, she found a letter awaiting her. It was a large and bulky and ornate-looking package.

She took it up to her room after she had bidden Lady Betty good-night.

She slipped out of her dress and wrapped herself in a loose, white silk garment, profusely trimmed with lace, another of the relics of her former glory; and then sat down in front of the blazing fire, and opened the package with curiosity, but with no premonition of what it contained.

The first thing she drew out was a cheque-book, and then a bank pass-book, and lastly a letter.

"Dear Madam," she read, "we have received instructions to transfer your account to our London branch. We now have pleasure in enclosing a new cheque-book, and also your pass-book, in order that you may verify your balance.

"We are, dear Madam,

"Faithfully yours,

"Barton, Clegg, and Company."

A deep flush dyed Vanna's cheeks. At first she held the letter gingerly in her hand, as if she were afraid of it. Then she read it through two or three times, and she heard Tony Heron's voice, as she had heard it the afternoon, saying: "You know the London address of the bank, don't you? . . . I shall have the money transferred to the London branch immediately. . . . Now, behave like a sensible woman, and have a good time!"

He had kept his word. Here was plain proof that he had thought of her. What did it mean? Why was he taking all this trouble? Why was he so anxious that she should have a good time? Why, if not that he remembered, that he cared, that she still counted for something in his life?

The flush in her cheeks faded, and another tide of thought set in. She had laid the cheque-book and the pass-book on a small table by her side. They fascinated her. They made the strongest appeal to her nature, with the exception of the man who had caused them to be sent.

She stretched out her hands hesitatingly; then took up the pass-book and opened it. There were no entries for the last six months, except on the credit side, and it showed a balance of over a thousand pounds, the last five hundred having been paid in this very day.

Her eyes glistened. A thousand pounds to do as she liked with! Oh, how could he imagine that she would ever take money from him again?

And yet it was nothing to him—nothing at all. She took up the cheque-book, and looked at the first long slip of paper, waiting—waiting to be written on.

Of course, it was preposterous! She would never respect herself again, she would be forever loathsome in her own sight, if she touched one penny of Anthony Heron's money.

Black sequined dresses are very modish again, and the sequins used are fine, and are mingled with little chiffon roses and loops of jet ribbon. Many jet tiaras, dog-collars, long neck-chains, and even rose and other flower sprays are being sold now for evening wear.



FLASHES BETWEEN COURSES

HOMELY MAXIMS ON EVERY-DAY DOMESTIC WORRIES.

Someone says:—
The greatest truths are the simplest; so are the greatest men.

One kind of charity will swallow the egg and give away the shell.

The best way to keep good acts in memory is to refresh them with new ones.

If you would not have affliction visit you twice, listen at once to what it teaches.

Don't meet troubles half-way, for they are not worth the compliment.

The best way for a man to train a child in the way it should go is to travel that way sometimes himself.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in storms. Swarms of insects will surround you in sunshine.

Troubles are like hornets, the less ado you make about them the better, for your outcry will only bring the whole swarm upon you.

FOUND AT LAST.

A Food Which Restored Him to Health.

Sometimes, even almost against our will, we make a happy turn which solves a difficult problem in our lives.

A man now living in Wimbledon whose health had been almost ruined by a long residence in the unhealthy parts of Western Africa, writes an interesting account of how he was induced to eat Grape-Nuts, and his recovery of health thereby.

"Having spent as over 14 years of my life in some of the most unhealthy parts of tropical Western Africa, it naturally follows that on settling down in England I found my liver and digestion in a bad state. For months I never knew what it was to take a meal, however light, without sickness following; in fact, I dreaded the approach of meal times. Although I was under a most competent medical man I gradually grew worse, and two years ago was laid up with an attack of gastric catarrh. I tried all sorts of foods, and at last gave myself up as a chronic dyspeptic, until a year ago I was induced (much against my will, for I had become sceptical) to give Grape-Nuts a trial, and I can scarcely describe the result. After the first few hours I had a craving for more, which was a new feeling with me, for I had begun to loathe the thought of food, then I found my strength returning, and by a strict observance of your rules, and the constant changes one can have with Grape-Nuts, described in your little recipe book. In a very short time I found that I could take my ordinary food with appetite and enjoyment. A sure sign of return of health.

"My staple meal is now breakfast, and it is always commenced with a dish of your food.

"I work hard, both mentally and physically, and I could not wish for anything better than Grape-Nuts."

"My two little girls take Grape-Nuts every morning, and they are truly healthy specimens to see."

To one who knows the reason of the recovery of this man to normal health, and the disappearance of his trouble, gastric catarrh, is not surprising.

This scientific food, Grape-Nuts, was made for a purpose, and it is to furnish the human system a nourishing food, which is easily digested, and contains the elements which build up the brain and nerve tissues. These ends are attained in Grape-Nuts.

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For cleansing the skin and preserving it from roughness, chaps, blotches, hard water, cold, wind or fog, **Teisma Floor Cream** is unique, and alone imparts the delicate translucent tint that need no powder. Price 1s. Read 2d. (For two or three shillings different sizes).

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PREPARED ONLY BY THE CENTRAL TRADING CO

PEACH SKIN TABLET

BEAUTY

PEACH-SKIN TABLETS

are a perfect remedy for the hands, lips, face, etc. Positively the best. As a complexion beautifier it has no equal.

Price 2d.

To be obtained from all Chemists, Stores, etc.

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£20 GIVEN AWAY to purchasers of "Art" Packet of Postcards (12), solving the following puzzle names:—Sturmage, Nottingham, Baltimore, £25 using those on list 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100. Address in envelope for result:—closing March 25.—The National Publishing Co., 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

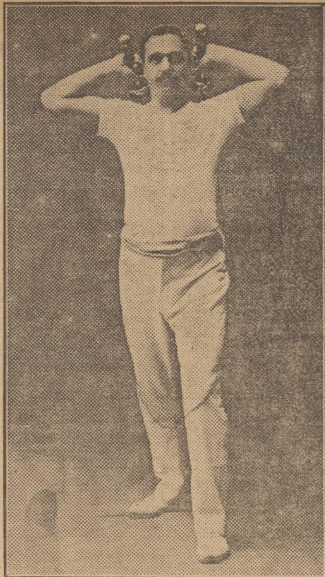
(To be continued.)

squeeze, but the favouring influence for the Rhodesia market as a whole was the railway development being undertaken. Among the other mining sectors West Africans and Westralians were both a little ha-

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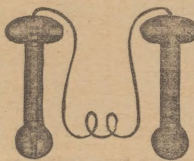
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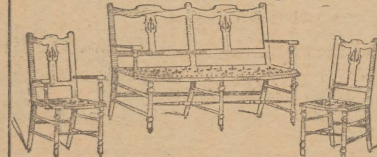
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